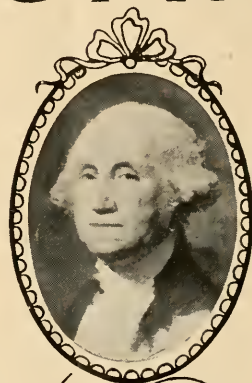


# INDEPENDENCE DAY S O U V E N I R



1776

1906



*By*  
*J. William Pope.*  
*Pittsburg, Pa.*

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DEDICATED  
to the  
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

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# INDEPENDENCE DAY SOUVENIR.



## I.

With deep prophetic voice once spoke

From out the state-house tow'r

A brazen mouth whose echo broke

The chains of kingly pow'r,

'Twas midnight then, but bright the sky

Its starlight shed abroad,

While from the azure arch on high,

Looked out the freeman's God.

In Him we trust, and fear no foe,

When right is on our side;

Then Freedom's fount began to flow,

Now mighty is its tide.

II.

Now make the welkin ring, my boys,

With crackers, drum and horn

And thus make glad the day on which

Our Uncle Sam was born.

He is a child of Johnny Bull,

Who once ruled all the main

But Samuel now has got so big

He can't be ruled again.

Then hip hurrah! for Uncle Sam.

He's known in lands abroad;

His swords and ships, with wheat and corn

Spring sudden from the sod.

### III.

Fling out your banners to the breeze,

Their shadows as they wave

Affords a cool retreat for all

Whose hearts are true and brave :

But there no slave can hide, nor those

Who'd rule with iron rod,

For swords and ships with wheat and corn

Spring sudden from the sod.

Then hip hurrah! my lads, and sing

The banner lit with stars,

And Yankee Doodle, for a change

In noise of mimic wars.

IV.

The boys today must be the men

When we old men are gone,

So beat your drums and blow your horns

As time goes marching on.

And let all kingdoms of the earth

Remember from our sod

Springs swords and guns with wheat and corn,

Defence allowed of God.

Then hip hurrah! for Uncle Sam,

Whose birth we celebrate.

Without a crown or sceptre he

Out-ranks the potentate.

J. William Pope.

To The President.

With kind regards of

J. William Pope.

